Millennial Star

Vol. 104, No. 36 Thursday, September 3, 1942

FORMER MISSIONARIES IN THIS COUNTRY WITH BRITISH EMIGRANT SAINTS NOW LIVING IN WASHINGTON.

Those marked with * are former British Saints.

First Row: Jean Clara Holbrook, *Margaret Miller Stoker, *Beatrice Wharram Stoddard, *James H. Barwick, *Alberto Vincenzo Boldrini, Senator William H. King, President Ezra T. Benson, *Lillian Clark, *Rose B. Bailey, Laura Cowley Brossard.

Second Row: *Mary Murchie Jones, Fred G. Stoddard, *John Thomas Harden, *Alice Stanfield Barwick, *Margaret Wharram Harden, Harold A. Lafount, Maurice R. Barnes, Jessie Cowley Nixon, Egbert C. Stratford, Joseph Norman Dotson, Jessie R. Smith, *Victor F. Jefferson, Marianne Wiscomb, *Agnes Hutchinson Jefferson, Bishop Edgar B. Brossard.

Third Row: Parry D. Sorensen, Rulon S. Scoville, Wendell Bramwell, Weston R. Clark, Ezra M. Parry, Rock M. Kirkham, David M. Kennedy, James R. Knudson, Dean R. Merrill, Hyrum Adams.

Fourth Row: Arlond T. Christensen, LeRoy B. Skousen, Russell S. Marriott, David S. King, Paul L. Badger, Kenneth C. Chatwin, John Ridge Hicks, Allan M. Acomb, Woodrow S. Marriott, W. Cleon Skousen.

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS'

MILLENNIAL STAR

ESTABLISHED IN 1840

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He that speaketh, whose spirit is contrite, whose language is meek and edifieth, the same is of God if he obey mine ordinances.—Doctrine and Covenants, 62: 16.

★

Hands Across The Sea

THERE is a common saying that "The world is a small place to live in." Even though civilisation is spread abroad over thousands of miles, it is surprising how people "pop up" at the most unexpected places and times. It is always a source of pleasure to us to meet friends again from whom we have been separated by time and distance, and it is indeed a great pleasure to come into contact with members of our Church in distant parts, although we do not even know them. The Gospel is a great bond binding many people together the wide world over.

A few years back a young man became convinced of the truth of our Gospel, after hearing the Missionaries from Zion speak in Hyde Park, traditional battleground of the faiths. He joined the Church and became affiliated with the Southwest London Branch. The War intervened and we lost track of him here, but now from across the ocean comes word that he now sails the seven seas and at the end of his trips visits Washington, U.S.A., and stays with Brother and Sister Edgar Brossard, daughter and son-in-law of the late Matthias F. Cowley, who were in this land but a few years back. This young man, Brother A. Vincenzo Boldrini, told Elder Richard R. Lyman, who was President of the European Missions at the time of his conversion, of his experiences and bore fervent testimony of the truth of the Gospel. At Elder Lyman's suggestion he wrote an article for the "Star" and we are pleased to present it in this issue.

It seems that there are many Missionaries who served Missions in this country resident in Washington, as well as many Saints who have emigrated from this land. Brother Boldrini gathered as many as possible together one afternoon, and Elder Parry D. Sorensen, former Associate Editor of the "Star," took the picture you see opposite, outside the Washington Chapel, seen on our cover this week. Doubtless you will recognise many familiar faces.

We are happy indeed to hear again of Brother Boldrini and we send our warmest greetings to him and to friends and former Missionaries in Washington. Accompanying his article was a short note in which he asks, "Is it possible for you to ask some of the young folks that I knew in London to write and tell me the news. I will be leaving for another trip in a few days and will not be back for six months, but will answer all letters then." The address is c/o E. B. Brossard, 1629, Columbia Road, N.W. Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

Bishop Brossard writes: "England and America are more partners now than ever before in our history. We are with you to the end of this fateful world-shaping struggle until the Axis powers are defeated decisively and the world made a good place to live in. We are all hoping Christ's teachings may have more influence in our world relations after the war than ever before."

UNITED WE STAND! DIVIDED WE FALL!

Mormons In Washington

By Wendell B. Anderson

Chairman, Washington Stake Information Committee

TODAY Washington, D.C., is one of the great capitals of the United Nations of the World. A century ago the city by the side of the Potomac was the marshland capital of a sparsely settled nation. Today Mormons in the Nation's Capital occupy responsible positions of state far in excess of their proportionate population, and as if to symbolize this development a Mormon Apostle opened the Senate with prayer. A century ago the Mormons pleaded their case before the President and Congress, but were told justice was not the purpose of the United States Government.

The outrages committed against the Saints in Missouri from the inception of difficulties in Jackson County, in the autumn of 1833, until their final expulsion in the winter of 1838-9, were cloaked with the authority of Governor Boggs' extermination order to the state sub-militia. Once the refugees were established in Commerce, Illinois, they assembled in conference and resolved to "send a delegate to the City of Washington to lay our case before the general government . . ." At a high council meeting on October 20th, 1839, the Prophet Joseph Smith was appointed to be the delegate to Washington. Sidney Rigdon and Elias Higbee were appointed to assist him. Nine days later this group, with Orrin Parter Rockwell as teamster, left for Washington.

Elder Rigdon became ill on the journey and was left at Columbus, Ohio, with Porter Rockwell, while President Smith and Judge Higbee continued by stage coach to Washington, where they arrived on the 28th of November.

Just before the party reached Washington the coachman stopped his horses in front of a public house to get his grog. The horses took fright and dashed down the road. One woman was so terror stricken at the runaway that she attempted to throw her baby from the coach. Joseph Smith controlled her action and calmed her fears, and after persuading the other passengers to keep their seats he opened the coach door and climbed up the side of the vehicle to the driver's seat where he was successful in reigning in the horses without mishap.

The Prophet's daring feat won acclaim, and one of the several members of Congress who were in the coach proposed a special congressional award for this act of heroism. When the identity of the "Mormon Prophet" became known the profusion of thanks and admiration were stayed, "and," said the Prophet, "I heard no more of their praise, gratitude or reward."

The first move of the Mormon delegation after arriving in Washington was to call upon the President. Their presence seemed to be an annoyance to him. "What can I do?" he asked. "I can do nothing for you! If I do anything, I shall come in contact with the whole state of Missouri." "So," the Prophet Joseph concluded, "we could find no place to put truth into him."

Then followed a memorial and petition to Congress, which was introduced in the Senate by Senator Richard M. Young of Illinois and referred to the Senate Judiciary Committee. The Senate report passed by unanimous vote of the committee concluded that Missouri lacked neither the power nor the disposition to redress the wrongs committed within its own borders.

The Mormon Mission to Washington was a failure. But the Prophet even in his bitter disappointment at this abnegation of constitutional government, said that the Mormons would return to Washington and occupy responsible positions in the affairs of state and become a respected people.

Shortly before the White House was closed as a war precaution the writer observed the Book of Mormon in President Roosevelt's "working library." A year ago the President stated in a speech that it has been foretold that the Americas shall never be conquered, for they are dedicated to the cause of human liberty.

At the recent Washington Stake Conference a project was undertaken which demonstrated the fulfilment of the prediction of the Prophet Joseph Smith that the Latter-day Saints would return to the nation's capital in great numbers and hold prominent positions among its citizens. At the Conference a special tribute was paid to all of the members of the Washington Stake who had filled Missions for the Church. In all there were approximately 400 of these returned Missionaries now residing in the Stake and the total population of the four Wards of the Stake located in the capital and its nearby Branches is in excess of 2,500.

Included among the Missionaries so honoured were a number of prominent people. The Missionaries were divided into groups according to their Missions and a representative of each group spoke briefly at the Conference. It was found that every Mission. of the Church excepting the Tongan Mission was represented by members residing in the Stake.

Typical of the many fine addresses given by these speakers at the Conference is the following, by Senator King, who was a Missionary to Great Britain from 1881 to 1883:

"It is a very great pleasure as well as an honour to be associated with so many members of the Church in this Stake. I belong to a family of missionaries. My father served 12 years, both of my grandfathers served for years, and I might add that one of my grandfathers was the first convert to the Church in Ireland.

"He and his wife accepted the Gospel and became Missionaries, not in Ireland but in parts of England. My grandfather King was one of the first Mormons in Great Britain. Great Britain has been a mecca to which many of the Missionaries have gone and from Great Britain have come thousands and thousands who have maintained the membership of this Church. There seems to be something in Anglo-Saxon blood, particularly in that part of the blood that comes from Great Britain. The British people were religious more so a few years ago than they are today. I recall in my experience there was

no difficulty in preaching the Gospel, particularly if you founded your remarks on the New Testament. They were great believers in Christ and of the Gospel He taught. But in modern times there has been a departure from the faith which was characteristic of so many of the members of various religious organisations—50. 60 and 100 years ago.

"I can only say that the British Mission during the time I was there was exceedingly active. More than 2,000 were baptized into the Church. I had the honour of baptizing more than 100. We organized a great number of Conferences and there was a very strong and powerful manifestation felt in all parts of Great Britain and in Scotland.

"I am very glad that there are so many representatives of the British Mission here today. They bear testimony to the truth of what I say that the British people have been in the past and still are representatives of the finest thought spiritually, morally, religiously and politically, and we hope that in this great conflict where Great Britain has been the objective of the assaults of the enemy that the British people will stand firm to their religious faith and political institutions, and that Great Britain will emerge from this great conflict strengthened for the responsibility of the carrying on of the Gospel of Jesus Christ and the principles of liberty.

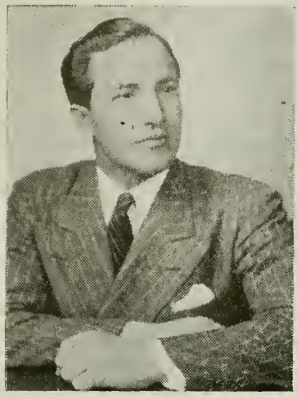
"I bear my testimony to the divinity of this work. It is a great work. We know that the Gospel has been restored and the Gospel rests upon us, upon those who are Missionaries and those who are ex-Missionaries to carry forward the responsibilities resting upon them, to discharge their duties as representatives of the greatest organization which exists in the world today."

WHILE attending Conference in Washington, Elder Hugh B. Brown, formerly beloved President of our Mission here, stayed with Bishop and Sister Brossard. He expressed his happiness on reading Brother Boldrini's article, and wrote a greeting and message to the Saints in Britain (to be found elsewhere in this issue). The photograph above shows Elder Brown (now Religious Co-ordinator with the American Troops for the Church) with several former Missionaries to this land.

The Strength Of Ten

By A. Vincenzo Boldrini

Formerly of S.W. Branch, London; now of Washington Ward, U.S.A.



Brother A. Vincenzo Boldrini

AT the suggestion of President Richard R. Lyman, I am glad to send the following article to the "Millennial Star," with a hope that it will prove of interest to my many friends in London, to the British Missionaries, and to others who read the "Millennial Star."

One day in Hyde Park, one of our more persistent and regular hecklers was talking to two of the newest converts of the Church. To one he said that he would remain in the Church for many years and be a good Mormon, but the other would leave in a short while. As usual, this man was both right and wrong, for the one did remain in the Church and is a good Mormon. That one was Brother Reg Brown of London. The other did not leave the Church, but after five years is still a member, and his knowledge and belief and determination to be a good Mormon has grown with each passing day. That person is myself.

Since leaving London, with its Hyde Park and its good people, it has been my fortune to visit many countries and many of the beautiful and wonderful places of this earth. From the north, where I have seen New England and Nova Scotia in the spring and autumn and have been made homesick by its likeness to the lovely English countryside, I have travelled down through the seaboard towns of the United States to Mexico, across to the West Indies with Havana Harbour, beautiful when the full moon is shining on the Moro Castle and its waters, have listened to the native drums of Haiti and marvelled at the colour and squalor of Port au Prince; through the Panama Canal to Australia up through the East Indies, Java with its snow-topped, forest-clad mountains on whose sides rise step by step the green rice field, to Singapore and Penang with their curious and beautiful Chinese temples and kind, courteous Chinese people; then back north through the ice-packed Arctic Sea to Russia where the people, even though they do not believe in God, live a life more Christian in its principles and aspects than many of the Christian countries.

There have been many exciting moments, especially since I have been travelling in the war areas. But there is nothing so thrilling as being able to stand up in Church or in a street meeting and bear witness to one's belief in God, in His Church and in the divinity of the work in which we are engaged. The beauty of the tropical moon shining on the waters and the twinkle of the stars are not comparable with the shining faces and twinkling eyes of the Mormon children as they come to

Sunday School and sing their hymns of thanks and praise to God. The strength of the mountains is not to be pitted against the strength that is derived from living the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and the warmth of the tropical sun is cold beside the warmth of the greeting with which the stranger is welcomed into the Mormon Churches. The friendliness and love that is thus extended to the stranger are living examples of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Jesus said, "By their fruits ye shall know them," and what tree has brought forth such fruit as the tree of Mormonism?

Travelling has one great disadvantage that can outweigh all its advantages. That is the lack of opportunity of going to Church and living with Mormon people. Being away from the Church for long stretches at a time and living among people whose ideals and code of morals do no coincide with our own, leaves one open to many temptations. The experiences that I have gained in meeting and trying to overcome these temptations have taught me that we cannot do better than follow the admonitions of our inspired leaders. How many times have we been told to study the doctrines of the Church, to read the Bible and Book of Mormon daily and to pray continually to the Lord for strength and help, and the presence of the spirit of God? How many times have we, on hearing or reading it, promised ourselves to make a better effort and then in a few days or weeks we have fallen back into the same lackadaisical ways and remembered them only when trouble reared its frightening head. The past three years have taught me that this is the only way to keep faith with the Gospel of Christ both when we are among His people or when we are far away.

When temptations appear and grow strong, prayer will muster the forces of righteousness and bring forth the strength to fight them off. The saving of sincere and humble prayers is like the girding on of shining armour; just as the armour of the past was the outward sign of a warrior and a knight, so the saying of prayers is the outward sign of our faith in God, and this faith, with its attendant works, will shine forth from us as did the armour, and the world will know that we are the Knights of Brotherly Love and the Warriors of the Lord. If we follow the teachings and examples of the leaders of our Church, then we will be able to say, as the last of King Arthur's Knights, "My strength is as the strength of ten because my heart is pure," and this strength will not be the strength used to conquer our fellow men, or to subject others to our desires and wishes, or to destroy the works of others; instead it will be the strength to serve both our God and our fellow men, to conquer, not mankind but the evils of mankind, to suffer ridicule and laughter in humility for the glory of God and to be instruments in the building of the Kingdom of God. With this strength the savagery and brutality of mankind will hold no terrors, and fear will not enter one's heart, for how can the evils of mankind affect us when we have been promised to "live in the house of the Lord forever."

Here in Washington, D.C., which has become my home, through the love and kindness of Bishop and Sister Edgar B. Brossard, whom many will remember for their stay in England

and work in the Mission Field with their father and mother, the well-loved and ever remembered Elder and Sister Matthias F. Cowley, there is the added pleasure of meeting many other English Saints and many returned Missionaries. Most of these Missionaries returned to America before I ever knew what Mormons were, but there is still a great pleasure in talking over experiences and finding out that we know the same good people in England. As a greeting to the readers of the "Star," the former Missionaries and members of the British Mission who are now living in Washington, D.C., assembled for a group picture taken on the steps of our beautiful Church, here in the Nation's Capital. In this picture there are many people whom the Saints in England will recognize immediately, and it is our hope that they will all derive as much pleasure from this pictorial record, as we had in getting together for it.

In conclusion, I should like to take this opportunity of bearing my testimony to you. In my travels I have had many chances to see the wisdom and power of the teachings of Jesus Christ and I know from experiences that in times of danger and trouble it is the believers in Christ that stand out for their fearlessness, courage, and quiet confidence. I have had many opportunities to bear my testimony, for which I thank the Lord, and I pray that I might never miss an opportunity to raise my voice in thanksgiving or in testimony of the True and Living God and his prophets of these Latter Days.

That there is a God I have never doubted, for as long as I can remember I have believed that there was a God, but there was only a hazy, inactive belief until I heard the Missionaries in Hyde Park. Then, as I learned more of the teachings of the Church, the Lord saw fit to put into my humble self the knowledge and certainty that this was His work and His wish. My knowledge increased until today, when I am doing my best to live the teachings that those fine boys taught me in Hyde Park and at Gordon Square. And after living among them and working and playing with Mormon people, that belief has become a very definite, powerful and all-consuming knowledge and certainty. If we will but try to live the Gospel and perform all the duties asked of us, pay our tithing, live the Word of Wisdom, and love our neighbour, blessings and rewards such as we never have dreamed of will come our way, all men will marvel at our happiness and peacefulness amidst a world of doubt and hatred.

I know that God lives and that His Son Jesus Christ died that we might live, that Joseph Smith was a true prophet of God, inspired to bring about the restoration of His Church in these latter days, and that this is the only true Church having proper authority and bearing all the keys to the kingdom of heaven. Humbly I offer my thanks to the Lord for giving me the opportunity of having this knowledge and for the opportunity to bear witness to it. I hope and pray that I might ever have this knowledge and His Spirit to be with me, that I might live this Gospel and its teachings to the very best of my ability. Then I know that no harm can befall me, for "His rod and His staff shall comfort me," and that one day I shall stand before Him with my family, and shall feel the tenderness of His compassion and the warmth of His love.

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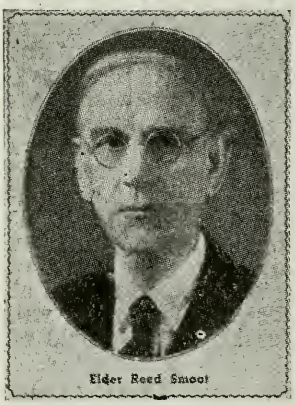
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1942

EDITORIAL

How It Began



Elder Reed Smoot

REED SMOOT was the duly elected Senator from Utah. His right to take his seat was challenged by a shameless hate of the Church to which he belonged. The investigation of his fitness was under the limelight of a nations scrutiny. He emerged, a man clean in all phases of life. He won the battle, and was seated by a majority, but not a unanimous vote. He was now a Senator of the great Republic, but he was looked upon with some distrust by many, even among his colleagues. He was alone.

Sunday came. He asked all of his faith to join him in worship in his living -room. He did not forget his obligations as a member and Apostle of the Church of Jesus Christ. The congregation consisted chiefly of himself, Congressman Joseph Howell, and their families. Sunday after Sunday the little group met in faith and prayer. The week was made happier by their approach to God.

Then he set to work. By natural endowment he was a business man, orderly, precise, accurate, and thrifty. The Sisterhood of States would profit if its many transactions were

subjected to business methods, so he thought. To that end he toiled for thirty years. But always on the Sabbath he met with the flock in worship.

Then a miracle gradually developed. The almost discredited Senator from Utah became recognised as a Statesman of acknowledged power. Presidents, colleagues, and men everywhere turned to him for help. His honour was known to be as granite. His knowledge of governmental affairs was encyclopedic. He rendered stupendous service to his country. His influence was second to none. His fame crossed the ocean. In all civilized lands his name was known—the great American Senator. But always he sought the Lord for help; and on Sundays he sat with the growing congregation in worship.

Thus, with the years, hate of his Church was changed into respect. Those who had maligned him, and offended truth in their opposition, became the discredited ones. When countries closed their doors against "Mormon" Missionaries, he called on Kings and Leaders, and the doors were opened. When enemies poisoned the British mind with anti-Mormon drivel in the newspapers, it was Reed Smoot who secured a gentleman's agreement under which anti-Mormon articles have seldom appeared in the British press during the last seventeen years. He became in this sense, and in fact, the foremost Missionary of the Church. He still continued his humble prayers every day, and his formal worship on Sunday. The assemblage no longer met in his house; a larger hall was required.

How his heart must have warmed as honours came to him, and the worshipping group ran into hundreds, and, in the vicinity, into thousands! He knew that the Lord had heard his prayers. He did much to beautify Washington, and he dreamed of a Church building there, befitting the Capital of the Nation. In time it arose, and stands in beautiful stone, a monument to the integrity of the Church and to the service of Reed Smoot.

His life and labours in Washington are but the story of his every activity, before and after his Senatorship.

He was one of a generation, in capacity, opportunity, and service. His figure will loom larger with the passing years. The history of America and of the Latter-day Saints must of necessity include the story of the achievements of Reed Smoot.

He was true to his convictions, loyal to his friends, a lover of all mankind, an acceptable servant of God—blessed be his memory!

—John A. Widtsoe.

For The Young Folk

HEAVENLY BREAD.

IF you have ever read stories of travel into unknown territory, you will have noticed that even a small party of explorers need numerous native drivers, with their mules, donkeys or camels, to carry supplies. These supplies are mainly made up of food and medicines. The Children of Israel, though, had to flee from Egypt in such haste they had no time to obtain stores of food, even if the Egyptians would have allowed them to do so. They must have had great faith to undertake such a hazardous journey with no supplies at all.

Everything went well whilst they were camped at Elim. It was a beautiful spot, and there all Nature's meat, poultry, herbs and fruits could be obtained. The time soon came, however, when it was necessary to leave this lovely place and its comforts. Now it is one thing to be happy in pleasant surroundings, in the midst of plenty, and another thing to enjoy the same happiness in the midst of sacrifice and want. The Children of Israel were only human, and it was only natural that when they came once more to the wilderness, with nothing to eat or drink, they should feel very troubled. Again the people voiced their many complaints.

Moses prayed hard unto the Lord, and, in answer to his prayers was promised that the people should be given quails (birds) to eat in the evening. In the morning they would be provided with bread to last them through the day.

Because they had never before seen anything like this new Heavenly Bread, the people called it "Manna." We read in the Bible that it was "like Coriander seed, and the taste of it was like wafers made with honey." After the dew had cleared, each morning, this small, round, white substance, like hoare frost in appearance, was to be found on the ground. The people were told to gather just enough for their needs. When they were greedy, and took too much, that which was left over became horrid and nasty. So that the Sabbath day could be kept holy, on the other hand, the Lord commanded that twice as much "Manna" should be gathered on Saturday morning, so that enough could be saved to feed the families during the day of rest. On this day, only, the extra food gathered and saved did not turn bad.

For forty years this bread from Heaven was provided each morning as food for the Israelites whilst travelling through the wilderness. By command of the Lord, some of the "Manna" was preserved in a kind of jar. This was to be a testimony to following generations of the goodness of the Lord to His people.

As the Lord provided for the Israelites of old, so will He always help us to obtain the things we need, if we will only put our trust in Him.

—E. M. T.

Our Missionaries' Page

A PROJECT to be a success must be fulfilled as expeditiously as possible. Boulder Dam had to be built on time. Time factor is even more important that steel girders and concrete. The three combined—time limit, steel girders and concrete accomplished the great engineering feat. Had the builders procrastinated the valuable time, the materials would have been destroyed by the opposing forces of the great mass of water seeking escape and freedom.

Likewise, Missionary projects, whether giving Lantern Lectures, visiting inactive members, fulfilling Genealogical Mission-wide Plan, organizing Primaries, etc., must be fulfilled without waste of time.

Many a Missionary is disappointed and unhappy today because he or she has wasted valuable time set to fulfil the Plan of God—and down the stream of time lie broken to pieces the materials given to build up, to accomplish and to fulfil to the honour and glory of the Master Builder.

Therefore, any project to be of any success must be fulfilled promptly, and promptly it shall be fulfilled by the prudent, persevering and faithful Missionaries.

Here is another project for All Home Missionaries. Help build up the Pen Friendship League in the British Mission.

From time to time a list of young and unmarried members of each Branch will be published in the "Star" on the Pen Friendship Page. The object of each Home Missionary in the fulfilment of this new project is to write a letter to one or more names published. No discrimination should be made, for a Missionary is no respector of persons; his or her duty is to serve, to comfort and cheer; his or her letters should carry a message of the Gospel, a greeting and an offer of true Christian friendship.

The Home Missionary having the largest friendship will be offered a prize.

Home Missionaries are asked to submit for publication in the 'Star' samples of letters which will bring our many young people back into Church Fellowship.

THIS IS YOUR NEW PROJECT—THIS IS YOUR TASK!

Reports from the Field:

"My daughter and myself sold 17 'Stars' and delivered 24 tracts between us in the districts where we had visited once before, and I had a conversation with a family who were Quakers. We are going again to see the husband and see if he will give us the permission to show him the film. I am sure we shall be pleased to see him because he is interested in religion. We did this tracting while we were on our way to work, and we also did some more tracting on the following day. I did certainly enjoy it. We also fasted and prayed before we set off, and our prayer was answered." —Sister L. E. Tenny, Leeds Branch.

"My companion and I went tracting for the first time. We went to five doors, but were received only at the last one. Sold one 'Star' and gave tract, also gospel conversation."—Sister E. Kendall. Leeds Branch.

"BY MY ACTIONS I WILL PROVE MY FAITH; BY MY WORKS I WILL BUILD UP HIS KINGDOM." —A. K. A.

The Fulness Of Times

(Continued from Vol. 104, No. 35; Thursday, August 27, 1942.)

WORDS WHICH HAVE SLUMBERED.

EPISODE 7. SCENE III.

NARRATIVE.

In a short time Joseph and Emma started off for Harmony. Alva drove them in his waggon, piled high with as much of their household goods as they could carry. Word got about that Joseph was leaving for Pennsylvania, taking with him the gold plates.

Alva Hale: It promises to be a fine day, Joseph, the horses are in splendid condition. Look how they toss their heads, I am going to hold them in while we have a long road ahead of us.

Joseph Smith: It is a journey well begun, Alva; we should have a happy two days. Are you warm enough, Emma?

Emma Smith: Oh, nice and warm, Joseph; the foot warmer is roasting my feet.

Joseph Smith: Are you happy to be going back to Harmony?

Emma Smith: If you are, Joseph, I know father will be glad to see us.

Alva Hale: What is this? Who are these men, standing in the middle of the road? They act like they were going to stop us. Woa, Woa there, Woa, Woa!

Sheriff: Which one of you is Joseph Smith?

Joseph Smith: I am sir. And who are you? What is it you want?

Sheriff: I am Sheriff of this County, and I have a warrant to search this waggon sled.

Joseph Smith: Indeed, and what for?

Sheriff: Never you mind. Now just step down now, all of yer, and let's have a look.

Joseph Smith: Very well, sir, but this is hardly according to law.

Sheriff: Hur, you think not? Well, you just wait and see. (Louder) Come on, boys, don't miss anything, and search every bundle.

Searcher: Huh, 'snot here, I can't find a thing resemblin' it. Hey, this might be it. Ner, it's only a barrel o' beans.

Another Searcher: 'Snot here, Sheriff.

Searcher: Ner, they didn't bring it with 'em; c'mon, let's go now. I told yer all along that they wouldn't have 'em. Let's get out o' here.

Emma Smith: Joseph! what does it mean. Who are those men?

Joseph Smith: A few misguided citizens of Palmyra.

Emma Smith: But what did they expect to find?

Joseph Smith: Something, Emma, which God did not intend them to discover. But come, let us leave here as fast as we

can, and avoid more trouble. There, draw the rope above the carriage.

Emma Smith: Yes, Joseph.

Joseph Smith: Let us go, Alva.

Alva Hale: There were not so many of them, Joseph. If you'd said the word we could have given them something to remember us by.

Joseph Smith: You forget, Alva, we have a great trust. The plates are with us.

Alva Hale (amazed): WHAT ! !

Joseph Smith: Yes, hidden away in that barrel of beans.

SCENE IV.

NARRATIVE.

Continuing their travels, they finally reached Harmony. Mr. Hale, pleased at again having his daughter and son-in-law with him, gave them a snug house on his farm, in which to live. There Joseph settled down to an earnest study of the precious plates, and with inspired sight began a cursory translation of some of the characters. But word of his intended business had followed him to Harmony. Curiosity, and doubt as to his ability to transcribe the contents of the strange book filled not only the mind of the community, but in a measure touched the Hale household.

Mr. Hale: I tell you, Emma, people in the commmunity of Harmony respect my word, and when I say my son-in-law Joe Smith is translating a book from old records, they believe it.

Emma Smith: And that is true, father.

Mr. Hale: Well! have you seen any of the translations?

Emma Smith: No: He is proceeding slowly. There must be no mistake in this work, it's too important. We must give him time.

Mr. Hale: But all these stories about the Gold Book, a thousand years old, are hard for folks to believe, Emma, and I say unless he can prove his statement, he had better get to work on the farm, and produce something useful.

Emma Smith: Father, would you say that the work of Moses, of Elijah, of the great Jeremiah, that the work of writing the books of prophecies and wisdom for the Bible was not useful?

Mr. Hale: Why, of course I wouldn't say that.

Emma Smith: Well, father, that is just how important Joseph considers the work he is doing, a work that will restore the Fulness of the Gospel to the Men of today.

Mr. Hale: Haaaa, I should like to think so, daughter. By now he should have something to show for his labour. He should have some of the work done.

Emma Smith: He will, father, very soon; then you'll be sorry you doubted him. Oh, he needs friends in the midst of all these enemies.

Mr. Hale: Well, I am a just man, daughter. I will see that he is let alone. But I like tangible proof of a man's industry.

Emma Smith: That will come, father, sooner and more power-

fully that you expect.

Mr. Hale: Hmmmmm.

(Joseph Smith enters, rather excited.)

Joseph Smith: Emma—Emma, surely this is the Lord's work. Enough of the meaning of the characters of the book has been revealed to me to enable me to write it down.

Emma Smith: Oh, Joseph! Then the work is actually begun.

Joseph Smith: Praise God it has. Listen to this, Mr. Hale (reading from the translation): "Wherefore it shall come to pass that the Lord God will deliver again the book, and the words thereof to him that is not learned, and the man that is not learned shall say, 'I am not learned'; then shall the Lord God say unto him, 'The learned shall not read them, but they have rejected them, and I am able to do mine own work, wherefore, thou shalt read the words which I shall give unto thee.' "

Emma Smith: Joseph, you've met the test.

Mr. Hale: Now, now, Joseph, others will believe in you, and your work.

Joseph Smith: It is not important that they should believe in me. I am but an instrument of the Spirit, used to reveal the truth of God's love and concern for man, but it is important that the world reveal and accept this revelation from on high, which will restore the Fulness of the Everlasting Gospel to Mankind.

(To be continued.)

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PERSONALS.

STEWARD - FRAZER — The marriage of Sister Marjorie Beatrice Steward to Mr. Edgar Ernest Postle Frazer was solemnised in the Norwich Branch Chapel on Monday, August 3rd. The ceremony was performed by President Alfred Woodhouse of the Norwich Branch, who made appropriate remarks concerning the sacredness of marriage. Hymns sung were "Praise my Soul the King of Heaven" and "Lead us, Heavenly Father, Lead us." Sister Peggy M. Marshall was at the organ and rendered the Bridal March. Bridesmaids were Sisters Doris and Elsie Steward, sisters of the bride, and Miss Evelyn Bunn, a neice. About 70 people were present, relatives, friends and Church members.

BETTRIDGE-THOMAS — Sister Effie May Bettridge (late of the Hucknall Branch, Nottingham District, now a member of the South London Branch) and Elder Harold G. Thomas of the Varteg Branch, Welsh District, were married in the Handsworth Chapel on Saturday, 8th August, 1942. The marriage ceremony was performed by District President Norman Dunn. Hymns "Earth with her Ten Thousand Flowers" and "I'll Praise My Maker," were sung to the accompaniment of the new pipe organ, played by Elder Melvin W. Dunn. The bride was dressed in a white satin gown, carrying a bouquet of red carnations. Her veil, which was lent, had been worn in the Cardston Temple. Sister Violet G. Thomas, Matron of Honour, was dressed in a violet taffeta gown. Elder W. Alvin Thomas assisted his brother in the capacity of best man. The bridegroom has now entered upon a full time Mislsion.

CLAYTON-SMITH—The engagement is announced of Sister Phyllis Clayton to Elder William Taylor-Smith, both of the Luton Branch. Both have recently served full time Missions.

Thy Will Be Done

Elder Hugh B. Brown

TO the Saints in Britain, Greeting: More than ever now we feel that we are a part of Britain. Hopefully we look forward to the time when we can return and help in some way to repair the damage done by the awful inpact of war.

We are anxious that the seeds of hate which fall from the machines of war will not take root in the hearts of the people, for the tares which grow from such seeds will, if nourished, choke out the tender plants of love and extend and continue war's miseries after the war itself is ended.

When Satan's proposal to rule by force was rejected by The Council in the heavens, he swore to carry on his fight as long as he could get agents on earth to champion his cause. Knowing that his kingdom is nearing liquidation, he has marshalled his forces for a last stand fight. Ours is the task of meeting force with force until his power is broken and the people of other nations released from the baneful influence of his agents who have usurped power over the people and challenged even God.

After our armed resistance has again made possible free and friendly intercourse among the nations, then we must set about to clear away the rubble and the wreckage which war will have left in the minds and hearts of the people, as well as in their cities, and help to prepare for that Rule of Peace which He has promised. Such a rule will be possible only in a world which is free. No nation can have perfect freedom while other nations are in bondage.

It was because He had an international outlook that He said, "Go ye into ALL THE WORLD and preach the gospel." The adversary saw the danger of its becoming world-wide, and so he used vicious and cunning tools to organize a final effort to defeat it. That he will fail we have no doubt at all.

Sister Zina C. Brown

But the post war situation will call for many sowers of the seeds of love if there is to be a crop to harvest when the reaping time shall come. You and we may be honoured with a call to labour in His vineyard, but only if, through all the provocations of the times, we have adhered strictly to His injunction, "Thou Shalt Love." To the extent that we keep this command will we contribute to the downfall of Satan's kingdom and defeat

his "flank attack" by which he purposes to inject the fatal virus of hate into the ranks of those who oppose him.

With all the might of righteous loyalty we shall oppose his legions until they are defeated and then, clothed in the armour of charity and love we must help to lift and heal our brothers, God's children, all who will forsake the ways of war and force and sin: for only when love is universal can the world be prepared for His coming—can we be prepared to meet Him.

Many sacrifices will still be required, faith and fortitude and courage will be needed, closer companionship with God must be sought and in it all fe must achieve the power to victory which will come after in Gethsemane we have learned with broken hearts to say "Thy Will Be Done."

HUGH B. BROWN.

Glendale, California: June 9th, 1942.

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My Son Passes

My hearth is cold. The grey ash of loss is sprinkled on my brow.
The sackcloth of lost dreams will not warm my leaden heart.
I sit numb with shock. 'Til by and by my memory fans to feeble life
The coals that were so dead. 'Tis a baby's smile that flickers
Through those sodden coals—his first smile in my arms.
It reveals the torch of faith I had let fall.

On bended knee I grasp that torch and hold it once again
To my sleeping hearth. It wakes to life anew,
For I have added fuel of trust. Thus kneeling,
With prayer's sweet mantle securing me from doubt's assailing blast,
I feel my spirit warm within my breast. As I lift my head
To smile at Hope, the last ash of my despair slips from my brow
And is carried away by the gentle breeze of love
That wafts itself from other hearts to mine.

Oh magic breeze that whispers of that Creator love that holds
Its promise of eternal joys, whose embers ever glow—embers that
Burst into light and warmth. Higher and yet higher grows the flame,
Until that shaft of Holy Fire breaks through the veil of doubt's dark wall,
And I behold the portals of that home where death has dropped his mask.
I see the spirit born anew; earthly vestures fall away
And reveal the splendour of the new-born soul.

Symphonies of light and sound pour round me 'til my whole being vibrates
To that great harmony! Exultant I see my child, a child no more,
But come to man's estate and clothed in holy robes
On which his earth life left no stain.

O, Holy One, hear my song of praise; keep bright this vision
That my steps shall tread the beam that lights my way to Thee;
Nor let me step aside until I too shall join the circle of Thy love,
Where dear ones gone before will take my hand.
May this my first born son be then my guide to one of Thy many mansions
Which he was called to make ready for his own.
Forgive the clouding doubt that one instant hid Thy face from mine.
With my face toward the light I shall walk by faith until my summons
Dear Father, through Thy Son I pray and praise Thy Holy name. [come.
And with full heart, made glad by Thy redeeming love,
I humbly say, "Thy Will Be Done."

The above lines were written by Sister Zina Card Brown, mother of Elder Hugh C. Brown, who was reported "missing in action" March 16th, 1942, while flying as a Pilot in the Eagle Squadron of the Royal Air Force somewhere in Europe.

ABOVE is a photograph of the cap and coat of Hugh C. Brown, Pilot Officer of the American Eagle Squadron, who was reported missing on patrol in March this year. This is as it was set in the South London Chapel at the Memorial Service held in his honour on August 2nd, 1942.

The following words are those of Elder Hugh B. Brown, given to the Saints in Washington whilst he was attending Conference there:

ANSWER TO PRAYER.

We ask for strength and God gives us
difficulties which make us strong.
We pray for wisdom and God sends us problems,
the solution of which develops wisdom.
We plead for prosperity and God gives
us brain and brawn to work.
We plead for courage and God gives
us dangers to overcome.
We ask for favours—God gives us
opportunities.
This is the answer.

What is it ?

BRITISH MISSIONARY RE-UNION
and CONFERENCE

When ?

SATURDAY, SUNDAY and MONDAY,
SEPTEMBER 12th, 13th and 14th

Where ?

HANDSWORTH CHAPEL,
BIRMINGHAM

NOTE THE DATES. ALL FULL TIME MISSIONARIES (PAST AND PRESENT) SHOULD BE IN ATTENDANCE, AS WELL AS ANY BRETHREN AND SISTERS ABOUT TO COMMENCE MISSIONS OR WHO ARE CONTEMPLATING A MISSION.

ANY HOME MISSIONARIES WHO CAN ATTEND ARE MOST WELCOME.

DISTRICT AND BRANCH H.M. SUPERVISORS ARE URGENTLY REQUESTED TO ATTEND.

NOTE CAREFULLY:

LODGINGS—Write immediately to Mr. E. ARMSTRONG, 12, CHINGFORD ROAD, KINGSTANDING, BIRMINGHAM.

FOOD—Two meals will be provided on Sunday and Monday at an approximate total cost of 4/-. All visitors are asked to bring their own food for Saturday Tea, and rations to help provide Breakfasts and Suppers.

YOU WILL BENEFIT BY ATTENDING.
WATCH FOR FINAL DETAILS IN NEXT ISSUE.

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